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HUMAN EVENTS

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News Section

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Rockefeller: Redheaded labor boss Walter Reuther bestowing his blessing on the "Grinning Governor," Nelson Rockefeller—this is an image taking shape in the minds of politicians across the country, with consequences scarcely favorable to the chances of the New York Governor in the great national sweepstakes of 1960.

On May 6, this publication reported that Walter Reuther told newsmen he thought Rockefeller would be more at home in the Democratic party than in the GOP. "I think he would make a good Democrat," Reuther said. Ever since, a chain reaction has been spreading.

The *Chicago Tribune* last week remarked editorially: "Reuther has reached a conclusion long entertained by many conservative Republicans, whose judgment has been sustained by Rockefeller's \$2 billion spending program . . . Well, the Republicans have come up with some queer ones before this, but, even considering the string from Willkie through Dewey to Eisenhower, it would be a shock, of sorts, to find Reuther in the corner of a Presidential aspirant who chooses to classify himself as a Republican."

Another powerful Midwest organ, the *Cincinnati Enquirer*, examines Reuther's accolade to Rockefeller and comes to this conclusion: "Nelson Rockefeller has one failing in his makeup as a Republican Presidential hopeful. He isn't a Republican. He wears the party label. He is a Republican, perhaps, in some hyphenated form. One might call him a 'progressive' Republican, or a 'Modern' Republican. But he is not a Republican Republican."

Nor is this view confined to the Middle West. The newspapers of publisher William Loeb in Vermont and New Hampshire ran an editorial by Loeb which said in part: "The phrase Reuther used was that Rockefeller looked like a 'good Democrat.' Voters in New Hamp-

shire, who will probably have an opportunity to vote for delegates [to the '60 GOP convention] pledged to Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Nixon or some other Republican candidate in the primary next spring, might do well to ponder this interesting remark by Reuther. . . . The Rockefeller wing of the Republican party, the so-called Modern wing, has abandoned all traditional Republican principles and, except for the difference in their bank accounts, there probably isn't much choice in the viewpoints of Mr. Rockefeller or Mr. Reuther."

Sparks are already flying in New Hampshire (every four years a key state in the Presidential race), where Republican Congressman Chester E. Mellow has come out for Rockefeller. But President of the State Senate Norman A. Packard called on Mellow to "apologize to the people of New Hampshire for his support of Rockefeller," because—he said—Rockefeller has been a "colossal flop" as New York Governor, "displaying reckless spending tendencies." Packard has declared for Rockefeller's rival, Vice President Nixon.

And out in Wisconsin, similar heat is registered. Mrs. Ruth Murray, recently retired as State GOP vice chairman, commented on Reuther's blessing of Rockefeller:

"For once I agree with Walter Reuther. This bears out what I have been saying. I wouldn't stay on as vice chairman just to build up an agency to nominate Rockefeller."

In the Capital, one of the elders of the GOP summed it up this way: "Well, Nelson is a fine young man. He's done an admirable job of spending the money left him by his forebears and deserves credit for it. But just now that isn't what the country and the party need—indeed, just the opposite. Instead of a Rockefeller, we ought to have a Coolidge."

Geneva Conference: Whatever may be the value of Secretary of State Herter's diplomacy at the Foreign Minister's conference in Geneva, Switzerland, his "backstoppers" in the State Department in Washington have given foreign diplomats here a picture of great confusion. Along Diplomatic Row, the following story is circulating:

An important member of the French Embassy went to the State Department and was accorded a very frigid reception by a high official. The latter reproached the

Frenchman, saying that General De Gaulle was "breaking up" the Geneva conference, by preventing Khrushchev from making a trip to the US. The American official went on to say that a Khrushchev visit to the US was necessary to provide the basis for a return visit of Eisenhower to Khrushchev in Moscow.

The French diplomat replied that General De Gaulle wants to go to no Big Four conference which seems likely to prove a mere propaganda show for Khrushchev; he has said so and, when he has made up his mind, no one can change it. The French diplomat left the Department, pondering its changed atmosphere now that Dulles has gone.

The next day, he was even more amazed to receive a visit from an important member of President Eisenhower's White House staff, who came to ask the French Embassy to transmit President Eisenhower's congratulations to the French Government for its firm, unyielding stand against the bluster of Russian Foreign Minister Gromyko at Geneva.

Diplomatic Row concludes (1) that the old Truman-Acheson appeasement "holdovers" have now taken over in the State Department since Dulles' illness; (2) that President Eisenhower does not want a phony Big Four conference, or a visit from Khrushchev; (3) and finally that American foreign policy presents the picture of "operation cross-eyed."

Steel Strike: As predicted in HUMAN EVENTS for April 15, the possibility now looms that the United Steelworkers Union may not strike when its contract expires on June 30—despite the tough talk put out by labor boss David McDonald. Last week, *The New York Times* reported that "bulging steel stockpiles in Detroit automobile factories have increased the possibility that United Steelworkers may delay its scheduled strike on June 30."

Meanwhile, the stockpiling of steel by auto companies increases apace, and the big producers hope to have sufficient steel in stock to keep their factories going until almost December. Some years ago auto producers were an effective force in bringing about pre-strike settlements of steel disputes. Today, it is said that the auto companies, assured of their reserves of steel, will not play that role; on the contrary, they are said to be urging the steel industry to resist union demands.

Finally, there remains the factor of "McDonald's nemesis"—the important minority of discontented steel union members who follow Donald Rarick, McDonald's rival within the union. Two years ago, Rarick obtained several hundred thousand votes when he was a candidate for the union presidency. He lost to McDonald, but his showing was considered surprising in view of the obvious fact that McDonald held enough high cards—the lists of members, the organization, the money and propaganda positions—to rally a majority.

Today, Rarick continues to be a burr in McDonald's side. He recently urged that the Steelworkers Union drop its tradition of "no contract, no work," if there is no agreement with the employers by the end of June. This means that the workers would stay on their jobs until a pact is negotiated, regardless of whether a new contract is realized by July 1.

This move by Rarick contributes no little to boss McDonald's difficulties; for, as pointed out in HUMAN EVENTS for May 13, 1959, the rank and file of union members do not like the prospect of a strike. All these factors conspire to put pressure on McDonald. Finally, the public seems to show an increasing desire to have a voluntary wage and price freeze.

Honor to GOP Members of Congress: President Eisenhower and Vice President Nixon will speak at the \$100 a plate GOP testimonial dinner to be held in Washington, June 8. This function is designed to raise money for the campaigns of Republican members of Congress. The Senate and House campaign committees, headed by Senator Barry Goldwater and Representative Richard Simpson, respectively, will get the entire proceeds.

News of Ike's and Nixon's coming appearance at the dinner is interpreted on Capitol Hill to mean that the President and Vice President want to recognize gratefully the preponderant aid and support which these heads of the Administration have received in recent months, to wit: (1) Ike appreciates the admirable work done by GOP House Leader Halleck in sustaining his veto of the Democratic REA bill. This action, say observers, may prove to be the Gettysburg of the Executive's war with the Democratic leadership; already, Democratic leaders are weakening on some "liberal" stands. (2) The Vice President (at least) appreciates the support for his Presidential nomination in 1960. Conservative backing of Nixon's bid is reflected in the various polls which show that he is outrunning Rockefeller. (3) Finally, the fact that both Ike and Nixon now realize that the fate of the hard core conservative bloc within the party will be at stake in 1960.

The dinner project arose after it had become evident that "fat cats" in the GOP would no longer contribute money to the "liberal"-hued Republican National Committee (which traditionally has taken the lion's share of the party's funds, leaving the congressional committees slim pickings). All early signs indicate that the "money men" are now getting behind the dinner in commendable fashion. However, Goldwater and Simpson are sending out an SOS, urging a record turnout which would be interpreted as a great conservative triumph. (Orders for tickets are being taken by the Committee for a Testimonial Dinner to Honor Members of Congress, Room 402, Congressional Hotel, Washington 3, D. C.)

Walter's Boy Soapy: Governor G. Mennen Williams of Michigan, in his frantic efforts to extricate himself from the financial and industrial crisis of his state, has encountered a formidable roadblock. The fact is that the people of Michigan prefer an increase in the sales tax, as opposed to Soapy's suggested income and corporation taxes, as the remedy to rescue their state from bankruptcy.

Soapy had offered a magic formula to keep the labor bosses happy and the state welfare snowball rolling. This was his own income tax plan to force people and corporations in the top one-third of the income bracket to make up the huge state deficit. He got himself committed and now stands in opposition to popular sentiment.

How strong are these trends against income and corporation taxes and for an increase in the sales tax? The *Detroit News* sponsored a survey by the Market-Opinion Research Company, which has a good record for accuracy in polling (it predicted Harry Truman's surprising Presidential victory in 1948). The *News* reported these findings:

"No matter what kind of jobs they have, a majority of the working people in Michigan would rather pay a higher sales tax than any kind of state income tax."

"The only groups preferring an income tax are the retired and the unemployed—most of them completely exempt. . . . The basic results of the survey showed that state-wide sentiment in favor of a sales tax, rather than an income tax, runs six to four."

The outcome of the poll in Michigan is not unique. In New Jersey, the Princeton Research Service recently took a poll which showed that one out of every two of all those questioned would prefer a sales tax; about one in five would favor a higher property tax, and about one in six would prefer a state income tax. In short, the proportion of those interviewed who said they would favor a state sales tax outnumbered the combined vote of those preferring higher property or state income taxes.

Cuba Libre: A counterattack by representatives of the Castro Government followed the searing exposure of the Red takeover in Cuba by Stuart Novins, Columbia Broadcasting System reporter (see HUMAN EVENTS article, "Is Cuba Going Red?" for May 13, 1959). Meanwhile, word from Havana sources indicates that the ties between Castro's regime and Soviet Russia are being welded apace.

The Havana daily newspaper, Excelsior, reported, May 12, that Timofei Ereemeev and Ivan Arapove, delegates of the Central Council of Soviet Trade Unions, have arrived in Havana directly from Moscow.

● Little noticed in the American newspapers was a dispatch from Managua, Nicaragua, which quoted President Luis Somoza, Jr., as saying that the Communists are trying to lure the United States into interfering directly in Latin America, so the US can be accused of promoting a "Western-style" Hungary. Somoza said the ultimate target of invasions, or threatened invasions, is not Panama or Nicaragua: "the real target is the United States, itself." Somoza went on to remark that "they want to force the United States to repel invasions in the Caribbean with arms. They want to create another Hungary—this time with the United States playing the Russian role, in order that they can hold it up to the world as a propaganda weapon." Somoza's remedy: "the United States could put a stop to such armed adventures by warning that it would apply drastic sanctions, including an arms embargo, on any country permitting an expeditionary force to leave its shores."

Foreign Aid: A key Democratic Member of Congress last week labeled as a gross exaggeration the State Department's claim that the Soviet Union is penetrating

neutral nations with a multibillion-dollar economic offensive. This "offensive," in the words of Representative Otto Passman (D.-La.), in fact totals less than one per cent of America's annual foreign aid expenditures.

The Louisianan's charge could have a great impact on our foreign outlook—observers say—because Passman is Chairman of the powerful House Appropriations Subcommittee on foreign aid.

Passman's immediate target was a State Department pamphlet, entitled *The Communist Economic Threat*, which claims that, since 1954, Soviet-bloc countries have extended loans and grants totaling \$2.4 billion to neutral countries. He said the State Department arrived at that figure by using the official exchange rate of four rubles to one dollar, while a more realistic rate is 24 to one. (Passman was informed by a commercial foreign exchange agency that the unofficial rate is between 25 and 50 rubles for one dollar.)

Commenting on another statement in the pamphlet, which acknowledges that only 38 per cent of the Soviet credits have actually been drawn, the Louisiana Congressman added:

"So the \$2.4 billion program, which shrank to \$400 million in real dollars, now turns out to be only \$152 million actually spent since 1954."

Passman also pointed out that American private industry, charities and foundations send \$2.5 billion to other countries each year. Exclusive of foreign aid spending, he concluded, "the United States invests 66 times as much money abroad as the Soviet Union each year."

High Court: The Supreme Court has upheld the right of a Baltimore health official to inspect a private home for rats, without a search warrant. The *Cleveland Plain Dealer* comes up with this analogy:

"It is interesting to note that the majority decision held that the public interest was superior to the constitutional rights of the householder, or of the rats. Now if the court would only apply this same principle to cases involving Communist rats, the task of exterminating them would be facilitated, and the Nation would be safer from the danger of Communist infiltration and subversion."

Education: The "liberal" element which dominates the American education system has again been blasted by Admiral Hyman G. Rickover. The US Navy's world famous nuclear expert also pointed a critical finger at politicians for letting that domination continue.

Speaking before the National Press Club in Washington, Rickover sardonically opined that "we do not have the best brains in this country running our educational system, particularly in secondary schools. Today, [John] Dewey is God, the National Education Association is his prophet, and all the teachers in colleges are his disciples."

Citing a recent poll showing that people rank education second only to health among subjects which interest them most, Rickover prodded lawmakers for not being alert to this fact. "I think that more politicians should latch on to this very fertile field," the Admiral added.

Rickover chided the NEA for the fact that educators are not aware of the growing concern about the inefficient manner in which students are being instructed. "All criticism is stopped from within, and resented from without," he said.

Labor Front: A Democratic labor expert has echoed the sentiments of Senator Barry Goldwater that the Senate-passed Kennedy-Ervin labor reform bill will be as ineffective as a "flea bite to a bull elephant." Joseph A. Jenkins, a member of the National Labor Relations Board, described the Kennedy measure as a "crudely written piece of legislation which will prove a lawyers' bonanza" if it passes the House in its present form.

"I agree with President Eisenhower that the bill is inadequate on the subjects of boycotts, blackmail and picketing," Jenkins added, and "I say this as a life-long Democrat."

REA: One of the four House Democrats who voted to uphold President Eisenhower's veto of the REA bill (see *HUMAN EVENTS* for May 13, 1959) has already felt repercussions from his courageous stand. An REA co-op, the Dixie Electric Membership Corporation, is boycotting the Congressional District represented by Harold McSween (D-La.).

"Congressman McSween of Alexandria was responsible for Congress not overriding the President's veto," states a letter being circulated within the Dixie Electric organization. "... Therefore, do not buy anything from any firm or person in said Congressional District."

Thus a pressure group, now enjoying easy Federal money, is out to bludgeon a courageous Congressman who seeks to protect the taxpayer.

Conservative Economists: Three internationally prominent economists have been exerting great influence on governmental leaders of major nations. The *Baltimore Sun* reports that Ludwig Erhard, the Minister of Economics of West Germany, "learned his economic theory at the feet of Wilhelm Roepke," famous Swiss economist. Roepke is a conservative economist; Erhard, his "pupil," is generally credited with getting West Germany back on its feet since the end of the war and making it the thriving state it now is.

Fortune magazine reports that De Gaulle's present course was shaped by the French economist, Professor Jacques Rueff, who last year said: "There can be no liberal revival so long as inflation goes on. Inflation is a greater threat to liberty throughout the world today than Marxism. . . ."

In the *Sun*, columnist C. P. Ives adds to the above personalities the name of Professor Karl Brandt, of Leland Stanford University, who is now one of three members of the Council of Economic Advisers to President Eisenhower. These three men are all prominent members of the Mont Pelerin Society which, in one of its statements, stresses "the vital solidarity of the old and new worlds in stemming the tide of collectivism and tyranny everywhere." Its president, since its begin-

ning in 1947, has been Dr. F. A. Hayek of the University of Chicago and author of the famous book, *The Road to Serfdom*, which has dealt a severe blow to socialism. The book, in fact, is dedicated to "the Socialists of all parties," C. P. Ives remarks, "presumably because (a) socialism is the road to serfdom Hayek had in mind and (b) he suspected, quite rightly, that socialism was not limited to any one party, but had seeped widely into all the others."

● Those politicians pondering the persistent question—how come Ike is now on a conservative tack—may find their answer above.

Book Event: *The Failure of the New Economics*, by Henry Hazlitt; Van Nostrand; \$7.50.

The doctrines of John Maynard Keynes, as set forth in his famous *General Theory of Employment, Interest and Money*, have shaped the economic thought of our collectivist generation. They have been used as full and sufficient justification for big spending in Government, "easy money," deficit financing—the full range of fiscal irresponsibility.

Now there appears the refutation of Keynes' theories that has been needed for 20 years. In a chapter by chapter, point by point analysis, economist Henry Hazlitt has struck down every one of the Keynesian shibboleths, vindicating the role of plain common sense in the science of economics. When Hazlitt has finished, nothing is left of Keynes but his cumbersome and pretentious vocabulary.

It is urgent that this book be placed in the hands of academic economists and students in our colleges and universities. It is a landmark in the struggle to halt collectivism's persistent advance.

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The Declaration of Independence opens: "When in the course of *HUMAN EVENTS* . . ."

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Article Section

The Roosevelt that No One Knew

The Untold Exploits of TR's Eldest Son

By MAXWELL HAMILTON

This is a condensation of an article which appeared in the August, 1958, edition of Cavalier magazine. Courtesy Cavalier. Copyright, 1958, Fawcett Publications, Inc.

RESTING IN A CASE in the Theodore Roosevelt home in Oyster Bay, N. Y., is one of the most controversial, shameful and shocking papers issued during the Second World War by the Allied High Command.

It reads, in part, under a "confidential" stamp:

"MINISTRY OF INFORMATION—For Official Use of Censors Only.

"STOP:—

"(o) Names and identifiable photographs of officers above the rank of Lieutenant Colonel (and) There is a specific stop on the following: Brig. General Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. and his nephew Quentin Roosevelt; Mr. Henry Wallace, the son of the US Vice President. AUTHORITY: US Advisers DATE: 26 Nov. 1942"

This confidential report was released to only a few high-ranking officers late in 1942 and was supposedly destroyed by them at the war's end. However, this "stop order" remains at Roosevelt's home for all to see. It is damning evidence of an attempt to keep forever from the American public any word of the almost legendary deeds of one of this country's greatest military heroes—Theodore Roosevelt, Jr.

Why the document ever was issued, and who was behind it, probably never will be told in full. Yet, so effective was it that there are millions of Americans alive today who couldn't tell you for certain that Ted Roosevelt was even in uniform in World War II, or what branch of the service he was in, or what rank he attained.

But the story of the man who won more battle decorations than almost any other Allied soldier could not be hushed forever.

The weird cloak of mystery enveloping a great American can be traced to an act of the British Ministry of Information, in November, 1942. The British, in laying down the ground rules for the use of censors who passed on the copy written by correspondents covering the war in Europe, issued an official list of "Do's and Don'ts" for these censors. And included in the rules was a list of some 60 high-ranking American officers whose names and activities could be quoted freely in dispatches. Among these were such military figures as Generals Eisenhower, Mark Clark, Ira Eaker, Lawton Collins, Carl "Tooe" Spaatz, and virtually every other American of any stature whatsoever.

What made the Ministry's order such a curious one was not the long list of notables whose names *could* be written up in the press, but the paragraph way down on an inside page which gave the names of three Americans who could not be publicized under any circumstances.

Almost immediately, of course, there was speculation among the few top Americans privileged to see this order (since it was marked "Confidential" and "For Official Use of Censors Only") as to the reasons behind it, and at least one of these officers saw in it a cruel plot to deny to Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., the great credit which was certainly his due. It was this officer who smuggled a copy of the order out of England at the end of the war and into the hands of Roosevelt's widow; and it was Mrs. Roosevelt who recently presented the copy to the Roosevelt home at Sagamore Hill.

The result of this strange order, of course, was that a cloak of silence descended over Ted Roosevelt which was not lifted until the day he died. And his almost superhuman acts of valor, spread over service in both World Wars, have been lost in the mists of obscurity, all because of a mysterious edict which today, in official Washington and elsewhere, is spoken about, if at all, in guarded whispers.

TO HAVE BEEN BORN the heir of Theodore Roosevelt, Sr., one of the most dynamic Americans ever to occupy the White House, was to grow up in

an atmosphere in which the son's every waking act inevitably was compared and contrasted with those of his famous father.

That the younger Roosevelt not only matched the record of his father, but even surpassed it in many respects, is apparent to anyone who looks at Ted's amazing record. One of only five officers of general rank in the United States Army ever to win the Congressional Medal of Honor—the highest decoration it's possible for any American soldier to receive—Ted also picked up, among a host of others, the Distinguished Service Cross, the Distinguished Service Medal, the Legion of Merit, the Silver Star with three oak leaf clusters, the Purple Heart with cluster, the French Legion of Honor and the Croix de guerre (with five palms), and enough battle stars on his combat ribbons to cover his chest from belt to shoulder.

Ted was one of the organizers of the several citizens' military training camps held at Plattsburgh Barracks, N. Y., in the years preceding the first World War. Thus, when America entered the war in April, 1917, he was ready, and he was promptly commissioned a major in the 26th Infantry, and attached to the First Division.

Less than two months later, in June, 1917, he sailed for France as commanding officer of the First Battalion of the 26th, and almost at once he was up to his hips in some of the roughest fighting of the war. A 30-year old "civilian in uniform" at the time, Ted could have been excused if he'd stuck to a desk behind the lines, and left the actual fighting to the professionals. Instead, he came out of the war as one of America's most decorated fighting men. He had also earned the distinction of being the only non-regular ever to command a regiment of troops in action at the front.

TED CAME HOME to discover that at least one of his goals, that of trying to be worthy of his famous father, had finally been achieved. His wife, who'd been with the Red Cross in France during World War I, came home ahead of Ted, and visited the family home at Oyster Bay, where the former President lay dying. There she told T. R. of Ted's constant worry for fear he never would live up to the reputation established by his father.

"Why, that's nonsense!" the old Rough Rider snorted, sitting up in bed. "I've always walked with my head a bit higher, and my shoulders a bit straighter, because Ted is my son."

Following World War I, Ted plunged into a political career that put him into conflict with his ambitious cousin Franklin Roosevelt—of which more later. In 1924, the Republicans ran Ted for the Governorship of New York. He lost to one of the greatest vote-getters in New York history—Al Smith—by 100,000 votes out of three million cast.

In the years that followed, Ted went off to the Himalayas and into the wilds of Central Asia on a big game hunt for the Chicago Museum of Natural History; he served as Governor of Puerto

Rico, and he put in a hitch as Governor General of the Philippines.

In the Philippines, unlike any Governor General before him, he made it his business to visit every last town and province in the islands, putting the fight against communism as his number one objective. He also, as one prominent Filipino of the day put it, was "the biggest single factor in stemming the tide of Japanese propaganda," which already had begun softening up the Philippines in preparation for the attack on Pearl Harbor.

It remained for that attack, though, and the subsequent full-scale outbreak of World War II, to demonstrate once and for all that Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., was an American of no ordinary proportions, as well as a fighting man the like of which this country hadn't seen since its founding. Despite his outstanding battle record in the first World War, there seemed to be something about the beach landings of the second world conflict that was all to Ted Roosevelt's liking, and even though he was by then almost 55 years old, and perfectly justified if he had grabbed himself a cushy desk job down in Washington, he plunged into the front-line fighting with all the zeal and wild enthusiasm of a devildog.

Possessed of a voice which even his best friends described as a "bellow" which was only a few decibels higher than a moose call, he stormed ashore on lead-swept beaches, three steps ahead of the first assault waves, and usually armed with nothing more than a swagger stick (that had become his trademark) and a .45 automatic. Once on shore, he would roam up and down the beach under constant heavy fire, booming encouragement to the younger men, and shouting in his hell-for-leather voice that "I'm a grandfather, fellows! See—I can do this, and I know you can, too!"

In his first big engagement during the landings at Les Andalouses, in Algeria, in November, 1942, Ted, in command of an infantry task force, took complete charge of establishing the beachhead, and when it was secured, led the leading battalion on the advance inland. Under incessant bombardment, with literally a rain of small-arms fire coming from the stubbornly defending Germans, Ted still plunged ahead in advance of the forward patrols, his open jeep a lovely target for enemy guns, and Roosevelt as totally unconscious of the ever present danger as though he were out for a Sunday drive.

HIS AIDE, a Texas lieutenant named Marcus Stevenson, repeatedly urged him to take cover. But Roosevelt, just as adamant, would have none of it, insisting he was perfectly safe. "They can't hit me, Stevie," he'd bellow. "Hell, I know because they tried it before. Come on!"

For his heroic action at Les Andalouses, they awarded Roosevelt the Bronze Star, but by then he had led his troops far across North Africa and was hammering the enemy unmercifully in Tunisia. In the latter fighting—in the area around El Guettar

—he picked up the second oak leaf cluster for his Silver Star, and a day later added a third. He was a fighting demon who led and inspired his troops as no other officer ever had done, and if his methods weren't always strictly by the book, the fact remained that they got results. And they also occasionally got Roosevelt and his men into trouble with the brass.

It was now the beginning of the end of Ted Roosevelt's association with the First Infantry Division. After mopping up the Germans and Italians in Tunisia, and storming across the Mediterranean for the landings in Sicily—still with Roosevelt bellowing and leading his men on to one victory after another—the brass began to make noises about cutting the “Big Red One”—as the First Division was known—down to size.

Roosevelt was subsequently yanked out of the line and sent back to North Africa as United States liaison with the French forces there. Whether justified or not, the orders, which seemingly took him out of the fighting, actually paved the way for Ted's finest hour—the landings at Normandy.

Roosevelt insisted that he'd be needed in the landings to send back accurate reports on their progress, and that his experiences in North Africa qualified him for this assignment above any other officer. Major General Raymond O. Barton, commanding general, Fourth Infantry, who'd turned down Ted's previous requests, now changed his mind and granted Roosevelt permission to go in with the first wave.

ON THE GRAY, overcast morning of June 6, 1944, D-Day, the first shock troops swarmed out of their landing craft, sloshed through the surf and onto the beach of Normandy. No sooner had they touched the beach—1,000 yards east of where they should have been—then blockhouses at each end of Omaha beach poured machine gun fire into the confused troops. Then, from inland, 88's began to pound the beach with high explosives. Mortars—so close their cough could be heard on the beach—began to whistle into the huddled troops:

Then, through the smoke of bursting shells, flattened and terrified soldiers were amazed to see a dapper, gray-haired general sauntering along, pointing inland with a swagger stick. It was Ted Roosevelt and his apparent unconcern was just what was needed. Smiling and with his voice booming out scorn for the German fire, Roosevelt walked the length of the beach. Never once did he crouch before the chug of a mortar or the stitching of machine gun bullets. He was a tonic. “Come on, boys, this is no place to stop. Up and at 'em,” he said and soon the first wave moved off the death-trap beach into the important fields and roads of France.

“No soldier I know,” General Omar Bradley said later, “showed more deliberate courage than General Theodore Roosevelt in the Normandy landing. Although a veteran of three H-hour landings in the

Mediterranean, he knew that reckless exposure to enemy fire almost always resulted in death.

“In Normandy, he landed with troops who never had been under fire. When they hit the beach, some tried to dig in. On beach landings, this is suicidal. Roosevelt calmly walked ashore through the surf, and strolled easily from soldier to soldier. Despite the intensity of German fire, he never once ducked, never took refuge in the inviting sand. Instead, he walked calmly about calling to the men one by one, urging them to move to higher ground. ‘You see,’ he'd say to each frightened youngster, ‘I'm standing here, and they can't hit me.’”

HIS EXAMPLE was all they needed. They pushed inland, and the German defenses were breached. For this day's work, Roosevelt earned the Congressional Medal of Honor, America's highest and most rarely given military award.

Riding his precious jeep inland, and with Lieutenant Stevenson once more at his side, Roosevelt was back in his glory, and he bellowed and exhorted his men, and dared the Germans again and again to try to stop him. Roosevelt delighted in heading spearheads of troops in his jeep.

On they barreled across France, in and out of the hedgerows, and through some of the most savage fighting of the war, with Roosevelt always in the van of the shock troops, and his bellowing shouts repeatedly urging the men to greater and greater heights of personal heroism. But only Stevenson, sitting at his side, had begun to notice that the hearty bellow was not forthcoming with the old-time enthusiasm, and that Roosevelt's spirits, never flagging before, had begun to seem a bit forced.

The chance-taking had become more and more a burden to Ted, and finally, on a day less than five weeks after his heroic action at Utah Beach, he obeyed Stevenson's urging that he crawl into a supply truck and get a good night's rest before the onward push of the next day. Two hours later he was dead, his fighting heart simply having given out under the tremendous pressures he'd put on it in a lifetime of devotion to his country.

Today he lies buried near the place where he died, in a military cemetery in France, his grave marked by a simple white cross bearing nothing but the words, “Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., 0-139726.” Ironically, because of the wartime restrictions, even his funeral was subject to censorship, and photos of his burial were released to the press with even the faces of many of the chief mourners blacked out. Included, however, were Generals Patton, Collins, Hodges and Barton, the latter the man who'd signed the orders granting Roosevelt permission to go in with the first wave at Normandy.

With his death, of course, the strange shroud of secrecy that had hung over Roosevelt since the day of the British Ministry's Stop Order, back in 1942, was allowed at last to be lifted. But it was too late to be of any value in letting the American people

know what a tremendous hero he'd been. A few stories were cabled home from correspondents at the front—some of them written weeks before his death and stopped by the stern censorship—but, for the most part, the true story of Ted Roosevelt never has been told. There was still a war to be won on the day he died on July 12, 1944, and there were other heroes, and other battles, and other victories to crowd the Nation's newspapers.

WHY WAS THE ORDER put out, and who or what was behind it?

Actually, that's a mystery which may never be solved. The British, of course, disclaim all responsibility, saying they had put out the Stop Order at the request of their "US Advisers." As to who those "Advisers" were is anybody's guess.

The officer who got hold of a copy of the order, and who subsequently gave it to Ted's widow, said there was no doubt in his mind that it had originated in Washington, and that it had been put out by someone there who was determined to put the wraps on news concerning *any* Roosevelts but approved Roosevelts.

Yet, if this were so, then what was the name of Henry A. Wallace, Jr., doing on the Stop Order? The same officer had an answer for that one: by putting the name of a prominent Democrat on the Order—even though few people had ever even heard of Vice President Wallace's son—any suspicion that the Stop Order was directed solely at a top-drawer Republican would be forestalled.

Boston columnist Bill Cunningham, commenting on Ted Roosevelt's strange anonymity, observed: "Evidently he was one of our toughest and bravest fighting men, and in the forefront of every action. His friends' complaint was that none of this was told because he was definitely a Republican Roosevelt, whereas the President's sons have been in headlines dozens of times, have been decorated, promoted, and generally featured."

That the order might have been a political error, and one which was regretted moments after it was put out, also can't be substantiated by the evidence. For, three weeks before he died, Ted wrote to his wife in Oyster Bay, and told her that the original Stop Order had been superseded by another, stiffer one which would guarantee, if possible, that the name of Theodore Roosevelt never again would be mentioned anywhere in connection with his many military accomplishments.

"*This one really beats the Dutch!*" Ted told his wife, at the same time promising—because of the paper's explosive potentialities—to save it instead of trying to mail it home, and to bring it back with him when he returned after the war.

He never returned, of course, and neither did the second Stop Order of which he wrote. When his effects arrived in Oyster Bay after his death, all personal belongings, letters, and other papers were in perfect order. But someone, who probably recognized the dynamite inherent in the two orders, had quietly removed the second one from Ted's effects,

ARTICLE 4

thus adding to the mystery surrounding the whole affair.

But, though no evidence exists as to who was behind the veil of silence hung over Ted Roosevelt, those familiar with his record, and who can recall his record, and who can recall his long political animosity toward his cousin, Franklin, can arrive at their own conclusions and put two and two together.

THEY WILL RECALL, in particular, his slur against FDR during the political campaign of 1920, when he called his cousin a "maverick" and announced that "he does not bear the brand of our family." They also will recall his attacks on FDR during the latter's first Presidential campaign, in 1932, when he fought bitterly to prevent FDR's election.

Franklin D. Roosevelt never openly answered any of these attacks, and no evidence exists that he got back at Ted by putting out the infamous Stop Order. But it's a certainty that he knew about the latter and that, whether he wanted to or not, he most certainly got back at Ted in a way that may have been the culmination of a long and smoldering dream. For the Stop Order did to Ted Roosevelt what no enemy bullet ever had been able to do—killed his chances of being hailed for what he most certainly was, one of the truly great American heroes of the Twentieth Century.

The Congressional Medal of Honor citation for Ted Roosevelt, Jr., (which he never saw) read in part: "His valor, courage and presence in the very front of the attack (at Normandy), and his complete unconcern at being under heavy fire inspired the troops to heights of enthusiasm and self-sacrifice. . . . Under his seasoned, precise, calm and unfaltering leadership, the assault troops reduced the beach strong points and rapidly moved inland with a minimum of casualties. He thus contributed substantially to the successful establishment of the beachhead in France."

Maxwell Hamilton was formerly editor of *Mechanics Illustrated* and *Motion Picture* magazines, and was also publicity director for the late Cecil B. de Mille.

HUMAN EVENTS was founded in 1944 by Frank C. Hanighen. It is published weekly at 408 First Street, SE, Washington 3, D.C. and reports from Washington on politics, business, labor and taxes. It is usually published in two parts: a 4-page news section and a 4-page article. \$11 per year.
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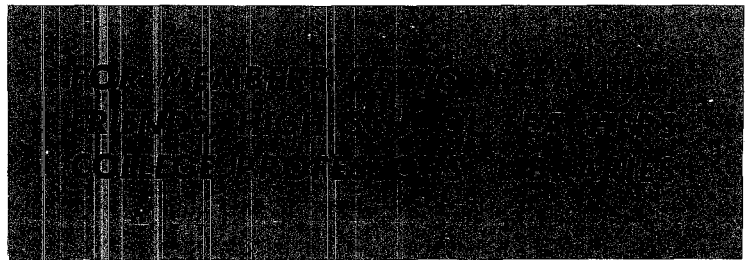
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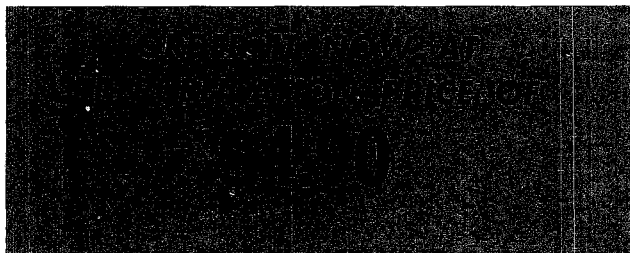
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